

Figgy Pudding

By

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INT. APARTMENT FRONT DOOR

DOORBELL RINGS. HEATHER enters and opens the door.

A GROUP OF CAROLERS stands at her doorstep, wearing decadent Christmas-themed clothes. Heather smiles.

CAROLERS

We wish you a Merry Christmas.
We wish you a Merry Christmas.
We wish you a Merry Christmas.
And a happy New Year.

HEATHER

Thank you!

Heather smiles, closes the door, and walks back into her apartment.

The doorbell rings again. She stops. She walks back to the door and opens it.

CAROLERS

Good tidings we bring to you and
your kin.
Good tidings for Christmas and a
Happy New Year.

Heather, annoyed smiling, pauses a lengthy beat waiting for them to continue. The Carolers stand there, beaming.

HEATHER

Okay, thank you!

Heather goes to close the door, but the Carolers block it with their arms. Heather gasps.

CAROLERS

Now bring us some figgy pudding.
Now bring us some figgy pudding.
Now bring us some figgy pudding.
Now bring some here now.

Again, Heather pauses with a super annoyed smile, waiting for them to continue.

HEATHER

Thank you, goodbye!

She almost gets the door all the way closed when the Carolers throw it open. Heather screams.

(CONTINUED)

CAROLERS

(singing progressively slower
and menacingly)

We won't go until we get some.
We won't go until we get some.
We won't go until we get some.
So bring it here NOW.

HEATHER

THANK YOU!

Heather slams the door in their faces and locks it. She puts her hand on her chest, trying to catch her breath.

Heather walks into:

INT. HEATHER'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Heather goes to wash some DIRTY DISHES in the sink. Suddenly the CAROLERS appear in the WINDOW above the sink.

CAROLERS

We won't stop until we get some
We won't stop until we get some
So if you know what is good for you
You'll bring some out NOWWWW

HEATHER

LEAVE ME ALONE!

Heather frantically drops the WINDOW BLINDS down across the window and runs into:

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM

She goes to draw the SHADES across her windows, but the CAROLERS' heads pop in and she screams and falls backward on the floor.

CAROLERS

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
You insolent little bitch

HEATHER

I don't even know what that is
exactly! GO AWAY!

(CONTINUED)

CAROLERS

We won't hesitate to hurt you
We won't hesitate to hurt you
We won't hesitate to hurt you
We've done it before

Heather screams and runs into:

INT. HEATHER'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Heather runs to her CELL PHONE on the kitchen counter. Her hands are shaking.

CAROLERS (V.O.)

(muffled, in the background)

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
Now do as we say

Heather dials 911 on her phone.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

911, what's your emergency?

HEATHER

Th-there is a g-group of people
demanding figgy pudding. They're
singing. They're scaring me.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

Honey, those are carolers. That's
part of a song.

HEATHER

No, no, they appeared in my window
and in my doorway.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

Yes, ma'am, that's what carolers
do. Please leave this line open for
true emergencies.

Heather looks at the phone dumbfounded as the call drops.

CAROLERS (V.O.)

(muffled, in the background)

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
We know where you are

(CONTINUED)

Heather looks frantically around her kitchen. She grabs a LARGE BOWL from a lower cabinet, a couple OVERRIPE GRAPES from her kitchen island and throws them inside the bowl. She grabs a MILK CARTON from her refridgerator and pours it inside. She grabs a SUGAR BOX from her pantry and pours some in. She grabs a couple EGGS from inside an EGG DOZEN in her refrigerator. She cracks them into the bowl. She finds a WOODEN SPOON.

A BANG on the kitchen window. Heather screams and falls to the ground.

CAROLERS (V.O.)
(muffled, but closer)
We won't stop until we get some
We won't stop until we get some
We won't stop until we get some
We feed on your fear

Heather crouches down on the ground, crying, and mixing the ingredients in the bowl with the wooden spoon. She throws the bowl into the microwave and presses some random buttons on it. She stays crouched underneath the microwave, her face pressed against her cabinets and, exhausted, falls asleep.

INT. HEATHER'S KITCHEN - 5 MINUTES LATER

Heather gasps as the MICROWAVE beeps and she wakes up from her sleep. She wrenches the BIG BOWL out of the microwave and slowly crosses back to -

INT. APARTMENT FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

HEATHER slowly unlocks and opens the door. No one is there. She places the BIG BOWL of "PUDDING" on the doorstep and quickly closes the door behind her. She hears footsteps and the carolers drawing near.

CAROLERS (V.O.)
(muffled. Slowly & disturbing)
Good tidings we bring to you and
your kin.
Good tidings for Christmas and a
Happy New Year.

Suddenly, FEEDING SOUNDS on the other side of the door. Sloshing, belching, snorting, piggish feeding sounds, while the Carolers sing.

(CONTINUED)

CAROLERS (V.O.)

(eating sounds)

We wish you a Merry Christmas.

We wish you a Merry Christmas.

We wish you a Merry Christmas.

And a happy New Year.

She hears footsteps walking away. She waits a beat. Silence.
She breathes a sigh of relief.

HEATHER

What. The. F-